PAINTS,

-Also Agents for-

"SHERWIN WILLIAMS PREPARED PAINT."

This is the Best Paint on the market, and we recommend all who intend painting to give it a trial, and save money by so doing. Respectfully,

LOCKERT & REYNOLDS,

NO. 19 FRANKLIN STREET.

BARGAIN COUNTER.

Having placed our orders early on custom-made Boots, Shoes, Slippers, Shirts, &c., we will in a few days begin to receive one of the largest and best selected stocks we have yet brought to this market, and to make room for same we have placed on our Bargain Counter a lot of

Men's, Boys' and Youths' Boots and Shoes, Ladies'

Misses' and Children's Shoes and Rubbers that

will be sold at cost or less.

In a few days we will have in 80 dozen Shirts-the celebrated RAM-BLER-100 dozen latest style Collars and Cuffs, 70 dozen Soft and Stiff Hats-the Latest Styles.

Respectfully,

BOWLING & WILLSON.

ELY & KENNEDY,

Tobacco Salesmen

Commission Merchants,

Elephant Warehouse,

CLARKSVILLE,

Careful attention to the interests of our customers, and best prices obtained for Tobacco.

All Tobacco in our warehouse, on which advances have been made, will be insured owners' expense until sold; and all Tobacco received by us, upon which there is no advance, will be insured at owners' expense, unless we have written instructions not usure. After being sold, all Tobacco will be held at the risk of the buyer. nov10-tf

DRUGS!

DRUGS!

B. STEWART,

29 Franklin Street.

(Stand formerly occupied by McCauley & Co.)

Has on hand a complete stock of

Drugs, Medicines and Chemicals, Patent Medicines, Shoulder Braces, Trusses, Sponges, Brushes, Chamois Skins, Perfumery, Fine Soaps, &c.

Special attention will be given to the Compounding of Medicines, and a careful and competent Prescriptionist will be in attendance at S. B. STEWART. March 18, 1884-tf

The Clarksville Wagon Co. Reduces its Prices.



We have on hand a large stock of super- Cor. Spring and Commerce Sts ior Wagons of all the various sizes, and made of the very best materials, which we now offer at a reduction of \$10.00 to \$15 00 per Wagon, according to size, below our previous prices. The TIMBER used in our Wagons has been seasoning under our sheds from 3 to 5 years and is of the very best.

Every Wagon Warranted.

All who need Wagons would do well to see and price our stock before buying.

JOS. ELLIOTT, Manager.

Old Men, Young Men, Fat Men. Lean Men. Boys & Dudes.

We have just received MEN'S HAND SEWED FRENCH CALF, English Bals, at \$7.50, the prettiest, finest and best shoe ever shown in Clarksville.

Also MEN'S HAND SEWED WALKEN PHAST,

MEN'S HAND SEWED BUTTON and CONGRESS GAITER, at \$5.00, 5.50, 6.00, 6.50.

MEN'S MACHINE SEWED and STANDARD SCREW FASTENED, in Congress, Button and Front Lace, at \$3.00, 4.00, 4.50, 5.00, 5.50, 6.00. Our \$3.00 SHOE, in all styles, is all Calf, and we think

the best ever offered in this market at that price. A full line of MEN'S P. CALF BROGANS in plain

Our WORKING MAN'S SHOE, at \$2.25, can't be beat

Call and examine before buying, and oblige

M. A. STRATION.

BROS

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS,

11 and 12 FRANKLIN ST.

We are prepared to exhibit now a magnificent stock of new goods, well selected, and at ROCK BOTTOM PRICES. A complete line of white and printed

Lawns, Ginghams, Woolen Dress Goods, Summer Silks, Hamburgs, Laces, etc.,

Lower than ever before. Our stock of

Is the largest we have ever shown and prices lower than ever.

IN SHOES

We have all that is desirable, from a slipper to a high boot for ladies', misses' or children, E. C. Burt's, Ziegler Bros.', Reed & Weaver and others. Prices guaranteed. For men and boys wear we have an immense line of

Ready-Made Clothing, Very nobby goods that cannot fail to please. They are elegant styles and will be sold extremely low. A fine line of

FUR and STRAW HATS, NECKWEAR, SHIRTS, TRUNKS.

To Country Merchants we can offer special inducements. Respectfully,

BLOCH BROS.

HAVE NOW IN STOCK, AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Clocks Anvils, Augers, Andirons, Axes, Churns, Curry Combs, Chains, Collars, Cages, Belting, Gr Baskets, Buckets, Chamber Sets, ting, Bar Fixtures, Grain Drills, Grind S Grind Stones, Guns, Hollowware, H Hatchets, Hames, Lamps, Locks, Leather, Pumps. Lanterns, Stoves, Shovels, Saws, Plows, Planes.

Tinware, Wagons, Wrenches, etc., etc. Wheelbarrows, Wagon Material

AND MANY OTHER USEFUL ARTICLES, AT

TIN AND SHEET IRON WORK,

Prices as Low as the Lowest.

GUTTERING AND ROOFING,

Promptly Attended to. Respectfully,

KINGANNON, SON & CO.

Sewance Planing Mil

G. B. WILSON & CO., Manufacturers of

SASH, DOORS, BLINDS. And Dealers in

Builders' Material of Every Description.

PRICES AS LOW AS THE LOWEST.

- Clarksville Tenn

BLANK BOOKS

Of Every Description

Made to Order at this Office.

CLARKSVILLE, TENN., SATURDAY, APRIL 26, 1884.

SPRING STOCK

LARGEST AND FINEST STOCK

DRY

GOODS

NOTIONS,

CARPETS, MATTINGS, Etc.,

In the City.

GOOD GOODS

-We will sell you-

CHEAP

Match Any Sample

To buy Goods, we will

From New York in quality and price.

Your Samples!

-AND GIVE US A-

TRIAL

BLACK SILKS

We keep the best brands of

As well as all other kinds of goods, and if you will bring your samples we will match them in quality and price if we lose money to do it. Spend your money at home. If you can do as well give your merchants first chance. It is to your interest to do so. We have the largest stock we ever had, and the ladies that buy goods at Home all say it never

The vine on the cot is blowing.
The nest is built in the tree;
And the apple limbs are snowing.
Their blooms in the fragrant lea.
The bird to his mate is singing.
The lambkin skips on the hill,
And the rosy clover's springing
Beside the gurgling rill.

Above the lake in the hollow
That mirror a cloudless sky,
is darting the siry swallow,
And the purple dragon-fly.
The bumble-bee in the garden
Runs riot the livelong day,
And Maud in her Dolly Varden
Plucks flowers along the way.

If this poetic dalsy
Should make you sad and sore,
And get you wild and crazy
To spill me on the floor,
And hurl me through the caseme
Or maul me like a toy,
And drop me to the basement,
Why—take it out of the boy!

Beneath this stone lies Johnny Green An office boy of modest mion, Who found the pathway to the tomb, Straight from the editorial room,

MARKED ON THE HEELS.

In the pretty walk, bordered by bright flowers and low, overhanging shrubbery, which lies back of the Albert Memorial, in Kensington Gardens, London, Jonas sat on a green bench, with his baby on his knee. A few nurses were pushing baby carriages about in different parts of the walk, and there were children playing not far away. It was drawing toward the close of the afternoon, and Jonas was thinking afternoon, and Jonas was thinking it was nearly time to go home when Pomona came running to him from the gorgeous monument, which she had been carefully inspecting. "Jone," she cried, "do you know I've been lookin' at all them great

men that's standin' round the botsure, I can't find a American among 'em! There's poets, an' artists, an

"You needn't be makin' fun," said Pomona; "you come and see for yourself. Perhaps you kin find jus' one American, an' then I'lll go been changed off for a Princess, or

"All right," said Jonas.
And, putting the child on the bench, he told her he'd be back in a minute, and hurried after Pomona to give a hasty look for the Ameri-

Corinne, the offspring of Jonas and Pomona, had some peculiarari-ties. One of these was that she was med to stay where she was put. Ever since she was old enough to be carried about, she had been carried about by one parent or the other; and, as it was frequently necwas taken up again. She was now so many million people, we though nearly two years old, very strong and active, and of an intellect which that he seldom appeared to recog-nize her ability to use her legs. She

been taught her. Corinne remained on the bench about a minute after her father had her attention. This carriage, which was unattended, contained a baby "I should see a young woman with ed with admiration the afghan, cro- an' stockin's in no time. An' if she

She stooped down and looked at the wheels, and stood up and that with such means of identificagazed at the blue eyes and canary tion, and the united action of our-

"Dit out!"

The other baby looked at her, but made no movement to obey. After most dark, and snatching up the most dark, and s sion of stern severity spreading itself the while overher countenance, Corinne reached over and put her arms around the fair-haired child. Then, with all her weight and strength, she threw herself backward and downward. The other ward and downward, The other backward and downward, The other land the little creature was now here the strength of the little creature was now land the little creatu ward and downward. The other baby, being light, was thus drawn bodily out of its carriage, and Corinne sat heavily upon the ground, her new acquaintance sprawling in her lap. Notwithstanding that she bore the brunt of the fall upon the gravel, Corinne uttered no cry; but, disengaging herself from her incomplying the same one had taken her charge, and same one had taken her charge. cumbrance, she rose to her feet. The other baby imitated her, and Corinne, taking her by the hand, led her to the bench where she her-

The other baby imitated her, and was surpassed in quantity, quality and variety, and goods never were so Cheap. Our sale and the control of the baby and been feet and been left. "Dit up?" said Corinne. This, however, the other baby and been desides, she could not, without discount of the baby and been desides, she could not, without discounted the corner of a bench would retire to a short distance and pretend to be shappy said to a short distance and pretend to be shappy said corrine. This, however, the other baby and been desides, she could not, without discounted the corner of a bench would retire to a short distance and pretend to be shappy said been deed, and best feet near a walked to the little grant walked

the cries of other children to her? Her only business was to get home quickly with her young charge.

About five minntes after these events Jonas and Pomona came hurrying along the path. They, too, had stayed away much longer than they intended, and had suddenly given up their search for the American, whom they had hoped to find in high relief upon the base of the Albert Memorial. Stepping quickly to the child, who still stood sobbing by the bench, Jonas exclaimed: "You poor itty—!"

And then he stopped suddenly. Pomona also stood for a second, and then she made a dash at the child,

then she made a dash at the child, then she made a dash at the child, and snatched it up. Gazing sharply at its tear-smeared countenance, she exclaimed: "What's this?"

The baby did not seem able to explain what it was, and only answered by a tearful sob. Jonas did not say a word; but, with the lithe quickness of a dog after a rat, he began to search behind and under benches, in the bushes, on the grass, here, there and everywhere.

we'll get on the track of Corinne." We were both of us much affected

first, I thought that Corinne had

couldn't make anybody believe that my big, black-haired baby was this white-an-valler thing."
"Can't you find any mark on her clothes," asked Euphemia, "by which you could discover her parentage? If there are no initials, perhaps you can find a coronet or a

coat of arms.' "No," said Pomona, "there ain't nothin'. I've looked careful. But there's great comfort to think that Corinne's well stamped." "Stamped!" we exclaimed. What do you mean by that?"
"Why, you see," answered Pomona, "when Jone an' I was goin' essary to set her down, she had mona, "when Jone an' I was goin' learned to sit and wait until she to bring our baby over here among

there might be danger of its gittin lost or mislaid, though we never had already begun to tower. She could walk very well, but Jonas took such delight in carrying her come. An' so we agreed to mark would happen, or we wouldn't have come. An' so we agreed to mark her, for I've often read about babies nize her ability to use her legs. She bein' stole an' kept two or three could also talk, but how much her years, an' when found bein' so parents did not know. She was a changed their own mother didn't aciturn child, and preferred to keep know 'em. Jone said we'd Letter her thoughts to herself, and, although she sometimes astonished us all by imitating remarks she had not agree to have the little creature's heard, she frequently declined to repeat the simplest words that had been taught her. skin stuck with needles, not even after Jone said we might give her chloryform; so we agreed to stamp initials on her with Perkins' Indelible Dab. It is intended to mark left her, and then, contrary to her usual custom, she determined to leave the place where she had been put. Turning over on her stomach, put. Turning over on her stomach, after the manner of babies, she lowered her feet to the ground. Having obtained a foot hold, she turned herself about and proceeded, with sturdy steps, to a baby carriage near by which had attracted her attention. This carriage, which her strength of the place, and J. P. on the other heel for Jonas an' me. If, twenty years from now," said Pomona, her tears welling out afresh, somewhat smaller and younger than Corinne, who sat up and gazed with youthful interest at the visitor who stood by the side of her vehicle. Corinne examined with a critical eye the carriage and its occupant. She looked at the soft pillow at the baby's back, and regarded with admiration the african eye.

hair of the little occupant. Then in quiet but decided tones Corinne said:

selves and the police, the child would surely be found, and we accompanied her to her lodgings, in a

some one had taken her charge, and put this child in its place. Her first impulse was to run back to the

utes. She then went out of the station door, and disappeared into

In this way the brunt of the terri-ole disclosure, which came very soon, was thrown upon the waiting the fair-haired child. The waiting maid had been separated from her during the passage from the train to the station, and it was supposed benches, in the bushes, on the grass, here, there and everywhere.

About nine o'clock that evening, Pomona came to us with tears in her eyes, and the canary-haired baby in her arms, and told us that Corinne was lost. They had searched ed everywhere; they had gone to the police; telegrams had been sent to every section; they had done everything that could be done, but had found no trace of the child.

"If I hadn't this," sobbed Pomona had found no trace of the child.

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"If I hadn

ted when the woman fled. Pomona in her tears.

"Jonas is scourin' the town yet," said Pomona. "He'll never give up till he drops. But I felt you ought to know, and I couldn't keep this little thing in the night air no longer. If it's got a mother, she's bound to want to see it before long; an' if ever I ketch sight of her, she don't git away from me till I have my child."

the charge of a servant until it was determined what to do with her, was not at all satisfied with the new state of affairs, and loudly demanded her papa and mamma, behaving for a time in a yery turbulent way. In a few days the lady recovered her strength, and asked to see this child. The initials upon Corinne's heels had been discovered, and, when she was told of these, the lady examined them closely.

In the month of May it was charming. Then everybody would be out-of-doors and we would see a out-of-doors and we would see a out-of-doors and we would see a the charge of a servant until it was mia and I part of ours, in looking determined what to do with her, for the child.

keep a watch upon her they come for her I shall see them." present for Pomona and John Her use of words soon showed to enjoy life anywhere, and they something fike that, but nobody couldn't make anybody believe that my big, black-haired baby was this white-an-yaller thing."

Corinne to be of English parentage, and it was generally supposed that she had been stolen from some travelers, and had been used at the stawould join us, Neither of them, tion as a means of giving time to understood French, but this did not the nurse to get away with the other

In accord with her resolution, the grief-stricken lady put Corinne in In New York, and they had taken the charge of a trusty woman, and, him into pay as an interpreter. He moreover, scarcely ever allowed her charged them a frank and a half a

"If her parents find her" she said take Pomona with us. The poor girl was looking wretched and woeld were for her. I have lost my child the diverted from her trouble.

store this one."
Thus selfish is maternal love. but Jonas, haggard and worn, wandered aimlessly about the city, visiting every place into which he imagined a child might have wandered, or might have been taken. The opera was "Le Prophet," and searching even to crypt in the Guildhall and the Tower of London. Pomona's mind worked quite as actively as her husband's body. She took great care of "Little Ken- with that wonderful winter scene sington," as she called the strange child, from the place where she had been found; and therefore could not go about as Jonas did. After the frozen river in the background days and nights of ceaseless supposition, she had come to the conclusion, she had come to the conclusion.

by opera singers. "I suppose you never knew it," she said to us, "for I took pains not to let it disturb you, but that child has notes in her voice about two stories higher than any opera prystories higher than any opera pry-mer donner that I ever heard, an' chorus, above the drums and bas I've heard lots of 'em for I used to string of the orchestra, above the go into the top gallery of the operer as often as into the theayter; an' if any operer singer ever heard them high notes of Corinne's—an' there was times when she'd let 'em out words to which they were set, without the least bit of notice it's cheted in gay colors, which was spread over its lap, and the spacious gig-top which shielded it from the sun. She stooped down and looked an interest of the space of the other, that brigedroom could go home alone."

We confidently assured Pomona them that's took her."

they've got to be took young."

No arguments could shake Pomona's belief, in this theory, And she daily lamented the fact that there

without a word, Pomona made

enough to steal a child. "If she was there," said Pomona,
"I'd know it. She'd feel the scorn
of a mother's eye on her, an' her
grand stafrcase like an avalanche, guilty heart would make her forget

her part." Pomona frequently went into Kensington Gardens, and laid traps for opera singers who might be so-journing in London. She would take Little Kensington into the gardens, and placing her carefully in going.

rying to the little carriage she siezed the handle at the back and rapidly pushed it home, without stopping to look beneath the overhanging gig-top, or the green beach, with which her somewhat weary soul had no concern. If anything could had to Corinne's ecstatic delight, it was this charming motion. Closing her eyes contentedly, she dropped asleep.

The baby with canary hair looked at the receding nurse and carriage with widening eyes and reddening cheeks. Then, opening her motth, she uttered the cry of the described, but the paniestricken nurse did not hear her, and if she had, what were the cries of other children to her? Her only business was to get home quickly with her young charge.

About five minntes after these events Jonas and Pomona came hurrying along the path. They, too, had stayed away much longer than they intended, and had suddenly given up their search for the American, whom they had hoped to find in high relief upon the base of the Albert Memorial. Stepping quickly to the child, who still stood sobbing by the bench, Jonas exclaimed: "You poor itty—!"

And then he stopped suddenly, Pomona also stood for a second, and bear and condition that she had to be almost carriage out that she had to be almost carriage out the relieve in the finding the property attended to the train for her. Her only business was to get home indicate the sea again. When she never wanted the recoil in the ratio for her intention to stop a few days at this fashis, and the beat arming to other the rice of the relieve in the finding to the property attended to the train for her. Her only business was to get home indicated in the ratio for her six the recoil in the relieve in the find the relieve in the finding to control the relieve in the six had to be an amorey to gif Jones out of this place. It is an amorey to gif Jones out o

So we packed up and went to Paris, taking Little Kensington along. Notwithstanding our great them, and we found ourselves oblig ed to enjoy the trip very much Euphemia became greatly excited For weeks I knew she had been pining for this city. As she step-

enough that the crime was commit- the Corinne in Paris. After that, ted when the woman fled. for some days, Jonas and Pomons Corinne, who had been placed in spent all of their time, and Euphe-

leadin' men, scraped up from all parts, an' not one of our illustrious dead. What d'ye think of that?"

"It is a very extraordinary case," I said. "Children are aften stolen, but it is seldom we hear of one being taken and another left in its place, especially when the children are of different ages and totally unfrom Newark to Texas, and ten to one. I'll be drafted."

"It is a very extraordinary case," I said. "Children are aften stolen, but it is seldom we hear of one being taken and another left in its place, especially when the children are of different ages and totally unlike."

"The people who left this child," when she was fold of these, the lady examined them closely.

"The people who left this child," she exclaimed, "do not intend to lose her! They know where she is, large for the spring, we determined them closely.

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"The people who left this child," she exclaimed, "do not intend to lose her! They know where she is, large for the spring out-of-doors and we would see a warmined them closely. and when a warm sun. It was imp present for Pomona and Jonas

> It was suggested that an advertisement be made for the parents of a child marked with R. G. and J. But before we left Paris we determined to go to the Grand Opera, which we had not yet visited, and which we had not yet visited, and Euphemia proposed that we should

> and as this one is the only clew I Jonas, at the best of times, could shall ever have of her, I intend to not be persuaded to any amusement keep it. When I have found my child it will be time enought to restore this one."
>
> Interest to be persuade Pomona agreed to of this sort, but Pomona agreed to go. We had no idea of dressing for the boxes, and we took good from seats in the upper circle where we Pomona bore up better under the could see the whole interior of the oss than did Jonas. Neither of splendid house. As soon as the perthem gave up the search for a day; formance commenced the old dra in the forest, with hundreds of peosion that Corinne had been stolen artistic; the scale of the scene wa immense; there was a vast con

Like a shot Pomona was on her "But, my poor Pomona, said Euphemia, "you don't suppose that little child could be of any use to an opera singer; at lesst, not for years and years." scalled Pomo "Oh, yes, ma'an" replied Pomona; "she was none too young. Sopranners is like mocking-birds; lowed her gaze and saw upon the

was no opera in London at that time that she might go to the performances and see if there was any one on the stage who looked mean her. Around and down the steps